

WHEN BIFFO SHOT DOWN THE ROBOT BOMB, THE RESULTING EXPLOSION ROCKED THE PLANE WITH SUCH FORCE THAT THE BOYS AND MISS CHANSON WERE MOMENTARILY KNOCKED UN-CONSCIOUS...

CONTINENTAL
FEATURES



GREAT DAY! WHAT POWER THOSE THINGS CARRY!—HEY!—WE'RE FALLING FAST... GET YOUR CHUTES READY—MISS CHANSON...



SPARKY! BIFFO! GAD! THEY'RE STILL OUT...—I'VE GOT TO PULL THIS BUGGY OUT OF THIS DIVE!!



DOUMEI ASKED TOHRU 'HOW MUCH URANIUM ORE DO YOU THINK MISS BAKER WILL BE WORTH?' — MEANWHILE THE PLANE NEARS ITS DESTINATION!

PERHAPS THE PROMISE OF ANOTHER WIFE TO ONE OF THE NATIVE KINGS WILL CAUSE THEM TO BE GENEROUS... IF OUR OTHER METHODS FAIL...



TOHRU, WE'VE MADE IT! THERE IS PLACE OUR AGENTS DESCRIBED! RADIO THEM THAT WE'RE LAND-ING AND GIVE THEM THE SIGNAL!!

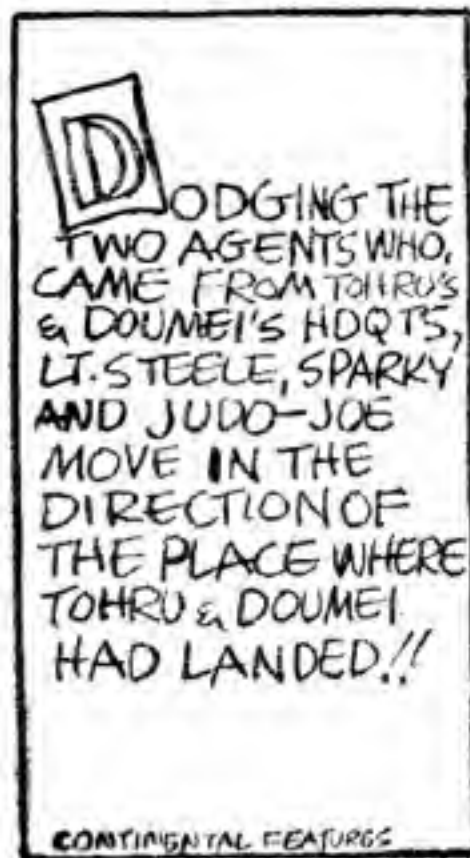
I'M TRYING TO REACH THEM NOW!



THERE'S A PLANE... WAIT!... THE SIGNAL! TELL THEM TO CLEAR THE FIELD SO THAT IT CAN LAND, LUIGI!!

AT LAST! NOW OUR OPERATIONS CAN BEGIN!!






Jim Steele

By Melvin Tapley

CONTINENTAL FEATURES

RUNNING TO REACH THE TOHRU-DOUMEI STRONGHOLD AND RESCUE HELENA BEFORE THEIR PRESENCE IS KNOWN, THE THREE RACE THRO' THE JUNGLE. JUDO-JOE SUDDENLY



STUMBLES

...OVER A SKULL. H!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY LOST HIS HEAD, EH, JIM?

UGH!...AND ME PLAYIN' FOOTBALL WITH IT!

WHAT'S THAT PIECE OF METAL...THERE?



And AS OUR TRIO BENDS OVER THIS LATEST FIND...

SO...THERE WAS NOTHING! NOW-MAKSU, WHAT CAN YOU REPORT ABOUT YOUR WORK?

WELL, LOVELY DOUMEI...



IF YOU CAN GET THAT STUBBORN NATIVE TO REVEAL WHERE HE GOT THAT SAMPLE OF URANIUM THAT WE USED IN OUR EARLY EXPERIMENTS, I CAN PROMISE YOU WORLD CONTROL—WITHIN A COUPLE OF MONTHS!!



WHILE JIM, SPARKY AND JOE STEAL ALONG A TUNNEL BENEATH THE ENEMY STRONGHOLD, DOUMEI TAKES AHMI IN TO SEE HER PRISONER, HELENA BAKER. SHE SUGGESTS THAT HE TRADE URANIUM FOR BEAUTEOUS HELENA...

CONTINENTAL FEATURES



JIM, SPARKY AND JUDO-JOE DASH THRO' THE JUNGLE THEY ARE GOING TO HELENA BAKER'S RESCUE FROM TOURNE D'OUVERT. SUDDENLY, THEY JUST MANAGE TO HIDE AS DOUNEY'S AGENTS COME DOWN THE TRAIL.



GOSH! THEY JUST MISSED US! WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL OR WE'LL NEED A RESCUE PARTY...

YEAH! S' TOUGH SITUATION!!



WELL, AT LEAST, WE CAN BE THANKFUL THAT THIS CHRISTMAS THE WHOLESAL BUTCHERING OF MILLIONS OF HUMAN BEINGS HAS ENDED... THERE IS

Peace On Earth... AND MAY IT LAST, THIS TIME! LET'S PRAY THAT THERE'LL BE **Good Will Toward All Men!**

